

THE DISPATCH FOUNDED 1850.
THE TIMES FOUNDED 1856.

WHOLE NUMBER 17,053.

RICHMOND, VA., SUNDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1905.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

A HEART BLOW KILLED FITZ BUT O'BRIEN DIDN'T LAND IT

Treachery Wrecked the Stoutest Blood Pump that Ever Beat in the Ring; But You Must Admit that the Lady's Work Had No Course Lumps In It.

By GYM BAGLEY.

NEW YORK, December 30.—It is kind of tough at that, Bo. But the spectacle of the one mighty Fitz, with his angular hunkers grinding holes in the slab of a Turkish bath while he floods the lattice work with his tears, is surely a sight for gods and men. Fitz boohooing may be pitiful, but at a distance of three thousand miles it looks funny. Why any one should weep at the loss of an escaping wife is funny, anyway.

It is not the first time that Mrs. Fitzsimmons No. 3 deserted the bed and board and historical career of her liege and fuddled lord. The first time may have been an accident. This time it is a coincidence. If his tears succeed, as he seems to hope, in wishing her back, it may become a habit.

A little while ago the lady elected to go to Paris. Fitz told me in Paddy Roche's box that Mrs. Fitz was studying in Paris—Fitz, by the way, called it Pares—to complete her musical education. Of course, I let him get away with this, as did several others who overheard the remark. But Fitz chased himself over the intervening seas and brought her back to New York.

From Chicago soon came dispatches that Fitz was dangling the tails of a dress coat at the Johnny door of a Chicago theatre. Then came the news that he was married again.

I met Mrs. Fitzsimmons No. 3 for the first time in Detroit, at the Whitney Opera House. She and Bob were co-stars in "A Fight for Love." Fitz's little girl, Rosa, was with them. Robbie, the eldest boy, was at school, and Carson, named after Carson City, was in a convent. Fitz had his lion with him. "We were in the wings of the stage just after the performance."

Mrs. Fitzsimmons were her immediate predecessor's jewels. These the court had awarded to Rose Fitzsimmons's children. Rose remembered me, and when the lion sprang toward her child was a bit frightened, and, running behind me, caught me by the hand. Fitz told her to go to her mamma. Mrs. Fitz was in her dressing room. The child started to obey, and then turning back stood on her toes and whispered:

"She ain't my mamma."

Fitz did not like this, and the child ran to the dressing room. I don't know the "Major" in the case. Some dispatches from "Frisco" have stated that Fitz promises to camp on the "Major's" front doorsteps and do things to the "Major" when he gets within hailing distance. And the "Major" is quoted as saying that if Fitz intends to take a wallop at him he'll stop the wallop before it lands with a little gun play.

I hardly think, however, that Fitz will bump into the "Major." It indeed were better off if he took a wallop at Julia. This is not advice—merely a thought.

Fitz's matrimonial ventures have not only been somewhat involved, but interesting. He and his first wife were divorced. She married Martin Julian, at the time Fitz's manager, and Fitz married Julian's sister, Rose. The four lived together in one house, happily, it is presumed.

Julia (Mrs. Fitzsimmons) has shown that she is a clever little piece of work. In her getaway there was nothing coarse or lumpy. The banks closed at noon Saturday; she had Sunday and a following holiday to delay investigation and pursuit. She is in the banquet class; she engaged Fitz at catch weights and she beat him to a boohoo. But she did it on a four.

Handling the Sugarbowl in the Ring.

If Jack O'Brien was help to the shadows hanging over Fitz's matrimonial tent, you can say to it that he helped to deepen them while in the ring. How Jack, when at close quarters at the clinches, could soothe and console the conubial failure he was trying to whip. What he might say is up to you to guess. But there is no guess of its effect on Fitz's nerves, already somewhat loosened by too many "whymys."

Just as Peter Maher climbed into the ring at Coney Island to fight "Kid" McCoy he was handed a telegram from Pittsburgh, stating that his wife had died that morning. The telegram was a fake. It may have had something to do with his defeat.

When Sharkey sat in his corner the second time he faced Fitz a man, who had a pot of money on Bob, beckoned to Tom, and when the sailor leaned over the ropes to hear what he had to say, the man whispered:

"Say your prayers, Tom. It's a pretty good bet that you'll be a murderer."

Sharkey was evidently nervous that night. He knew that Fitz had it in for him. And he had a sample of how well Fitz could beat him. O'Rourke thrust the fellow away, and the drama was done.

One Mrs. Fitz and Another.

In Carson City, Fitz kissed a beautiful woman a few moments before he entered the ring.

"You'll win, Bob," she said. "You'll win, because I am watching you."

When Jim Corbett was stabbing Fitz to the death of defeat, Mrs. Rose Fitzsimmons was on her feet, screaming both encouragement and advice to her husband.

As the world knows, Fitz won that fight.

Rose, you died too soon.



MRS. MILLER.

BOB FITZSIMMONS.

MAJOR MILLER.

WARD DEPLORES LOSS OF HANLON

Long Standing Friendship Between Late Manager of Superbas and Ball Veteran.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

NEW YORK, December 30.—The departure of Manager Hanlon from Brooklyn has caused no end of regret among the wide circle of friends he has gained during his seven years stay at the head of the Superbas, but there is one man who learned of the change with greater disquiet than anybody else. This was John M. Ward, perhaps the most noted man in baseball in his day, now a prominent Brooklyn lawyer and spoken of at the recent league meeting as a possible candidate for President in place of Harry Pulliam. The popularity of Pulliam with the majority of the magnates alone prevented Ward from being a serious factor and his friends predict that he will yet take his place at the head of the organization.

The friendship between Hanlon and Ward has covered a period of nearly thirty years starting during their playing career in a most peculiar manner, and continuing in a business way until they are now closer than two brothers. They own jointly considerable property in the upper sections of Brooklyn, Ward attending to the business details and Hanlon supplying his share of the purchasing money with a degree of confidence which shows conclusively the esteem in which he holds his associate.

"It was in 1876 that I first came in contact with Hanlon," said Mr. Ward in an

(Continued on Fifth Page.)



MRS. BOB FITZSIMMONS.

INTERNATIONAL SPORT ALLIANCE

Is the Dream of James E. Sullivan, and He Has It Started.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

NEW YORK, December 30.—James E. Sullivan of the A. A. U. has returned from his European trip. He was an interested spectator at several foot ball matches in England, and was particularly impressed with the absence of pugilism during the Oxford-Cambridge match. He predicts that the Rugby game as played in England will be the influence of President Roosevelt, become the future game of American Colleges. Mr. Sullivan will return to England in a month for the purpose of forming one alliance between the amateur associations of England and the United States.

ANYONE CAN FIND A GOTHAM FIGHT

Boxing Restricted to Private Clubs, But It Is Easy to Become a Member.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

NEW YORK, Dec. 30.—A great boxing boom has struck New York, and it seems as if it had come to stay. In spite of the repealing of the Horton law and the failure of the last Legislature to pass the Frawley bill, the sport is in almost as flourishing a condition in this city as ever before. A conservative estimate of the boxing clubs already in existence here would place the number at about one hundred, and new ones are springing up with remarkable rapidity and regularity.

Fighters from all the cities in the East are being attracted by the promise of New York's three-round "exhibitions," and the result is that New Yorkers may take their pick of half a dozen clubs any night in the week, and be assured of a good night's entertainment.

Of course, the boxing is restricted to private clubs, and only members and guests are permitted by law to witness the bouts; but it is a very simple matter to become a member, and this done by each and every person before he is allowed to enter the hall in which the fight is played.

The law forbids the charging of admission to see the bouts, but the club managers get over this difficulty by charging an initiation fee and giving the newly made "member" an application blank to sign and exchange for a ticket which entitles him to membership in the club for the night the boxing exhibitions are to be held. The ticket is collected at the door, and everybody who passes through is a member.

MORE ON THE PASSING OF THAT GRAND OLD MAN, FITZ

And He Has No Kick Coming Now, Since Time, Not O'Brien Beat Him—In All the Pages of Ring History There is Not a Name Like His.

By LEFT CROSS.

NEW YORK, Dec. 30.—Jack O'Brien didn't and Bob Fitzsimmons. Fitz was knocked out by the finisher of all earthly things—Time. It is his second exit. The real passing of Fitz was in "Frisco" the last time Jeffries beat him. But Fitz didn't know it.

Fitz knows some things, but he doesn't know Fitz. He did manage to win over George Gardner afterward and win a title to boot—but he was in then. He won, not because he was Fitz, but because Gardner was as yellow as a chemical blonde's hair.

Even now it is not without the railing of probability that the old man will again unfold his crumpled length and declare that he has more fight left in him. He may want to take on the "Champion of 'Steen Street'" in one of the city's three-round socials. But I hope not. That would be a sorry sight.

A sorry sight indeed for the greatest man the Beggarmen, down to his second defeat by Jeffries. The records of all the champions of his time, Dempsey, Sullivan, Corbett, Gardner, even Jeffries himself, read like toy books in words of one syllable compared to that of this man, who held three weight titles, something that no other man ever did.

Nature Kind to Him in His Business.

He ought to have stopped at Jeff. But he didn't. He had punched himself too far. That egotism was pardonable. He had punched himself too far to victory so often and against such odds that he naturally considered himself invulnerable to defeat.

When nature designed Fitz, she built him for one specific purpose—to be a beater of his fellow-man with his fists. It gave him the big, roamy trunk with free play for all the internal economy, lungs, heart and stomach. It gave him slender legs, so that he might be speedy. It gave him a tremendous leverage of shoulder to swing a blow, and a heavy, stiff arm with enormous hands, full of knuckle, to stand the shock of that blow. It gave him a small head, hard to hit, and packed that head with cunning, that just fitted the emergencies of the ring. But that head was so small that it had no room for anything but the cunning, and so when men easily led Fitz astray.

Fitz was always suspicious in a small way, and this made him an easy mark for the really clever. That's why he isn't a rich man now, as he ought to be. He has earned enough. But he has had the lemon handed him pretty often. All he got out of a \$40,000 purse for knocking Jim Hall was a phony check. Ed Dundhurst was put up at the Hercules Club in Brooklyn as a punching bag for Fitz. Bob disposed of the ton of lard at a given signal in the second round, and Dundhurst got \$200 more out of the affair than did the real fighter.

Why Jeff Bided His Time.

He was tricked into meeting Jeffries the first time. The trick was legitimate enough, but it fooled Fitz all right. And then when Fitz was wise and hungry, for a return match, Billy Brady, who was handling Jeff, gave him the merry H. Had they met then, Fitz would have sent the giant away in the morgue wagon.

And Brady knew it. That's why he waited. Fitz did certainly get a great caddy in the public heart just after he had rounded up Runtin and Sharkey in such big time. Those who follow the game either at the ring or in print were forced at last to recognize in him the great fighter, he certainly was. To begin with, he was a foreigner. Fitz tried hard to live down that fact. He always wore an American flag for a belt in the ring, and nothing so raised his ire as when he was called a Cornishman. I have caught him unaware, at Bergen Beach repeating all the words he could think of that began with the letter "H" in order to break himself of the habit of repeating the letter "H."

But Fitz was never able to conceal the fact that he was English bred, either in his speech or in the way people spoke of him.

Where Things Are Writ He Stands Alone.

They were sore on him for beating Dempsey. Jack was an idol, second only to Sullivan. That soreness was not wholly cured when he beat Corbett, another American. At that, Fitz's lack of popularity was due in great measure to his personality. He was always a poor mixer. He was in a way of strangers, a man expecting an alimony call. He wanted to pose for the which he was not. The horror of that both intruding and elusive "H" was always present. Fitz had no sense of humor—in others. It was the only thing he feared.

To those he knew well, and liked he threw none of these safeguards around his speech or his manners. He was free as a child. And there was much of the child in this magnificent athlete. He was very close to nature, and was never so happy as when rolling around in the open and trying to see how far he could go with a lion or a vicious pony without having his head bitten off.

If he was rough in play—his kind of play—he never retained retaliation, no matter how severe or even humiliating. It he clouted you with one of his heavy paws, you could clout him back with a bale stick and suffer nothing worse at his hands than a laugh.

Fitz is done. Even he could not last always. Time counts everything out, save the eternal stars. But on the pages of ring history his name is writ alone.

"BOSEY" REITER FOLLOWS CAMP

Princeton's Former Star Half-Back Favors Foot-Ball Critic's Reform Suggestions.

CONSIDERS CHANGE AS VITAL

Will Introduce More Punting and Less Rushing and Make Less Scoring.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., Dec. 30.—"Bosey" Reiter, Princeton's star half-back of 1896, 1898 and 1899, who has been coaching the Wesleyan eleven this fall, is in favor of Walter Camp's suggestion that a team be required to carry the ball yards in four downs. Reiter says that he considers this change a vital one, because it will introduce more punting and less rushing, and make less scoring and give the advantage to the lighter team. He does not think that it will result to fewer injuries, but the hurts will necessarily be of a less serious nature. In regard to injuries, Reiter says that he thinks that many severe ones, such as blood clots and fractured skulls, result because the men in the back field do not wear the pneumatic headgear. This gear has given to it, and its use should be made compulsory in all games where there is rushing and plunging. Its use is humane, not only to the wearer, but to the opponent.

Reiter says emphatically that the seven men on the rush line should keep their place until the ball is snapped. "Tackles back" is a form of the "guards back," and results in a closed formation, and this sort of play works against the small colleges where, as a rule, less best out time. The coach should not have to signal the "time keeper" to take out time. The coach should be given back to the referee, where it was originally, for by this change much wrangling would be done away with and time saved. It would put more work on the referee, but with the up-to-date stop watch the burden would be much less than formerly.

Reiter thinks that few new penalties need be added, but that rather those now in use need to be fearlessly enforced.

BRITISHERS WILL BOX.

LONDON, Dec. 30.—A very interesting match has been made at the National Sporting Club between Fred Buckland, light-weight champion of South Africa, and Jack Goldwyn, of Bermuda. The suit recently met in a trial, and so satisfactory was it that the match was the outcome. They box on January 29th for the light-weight championship, the amount at issue being \$500 a side and club purse. Buckland, who was at Newbury, was represented by Prof. Newson.

BROKE MCCARTHY'S BONE OVER AGAIN

Celebrated Golf Instructor Undergoes a Successful and Very Painful Operation.

FRACTURE PUZZLED DOCTORS

Thought His Leg As Good As New But Suddenly Sagged On Golf Course.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

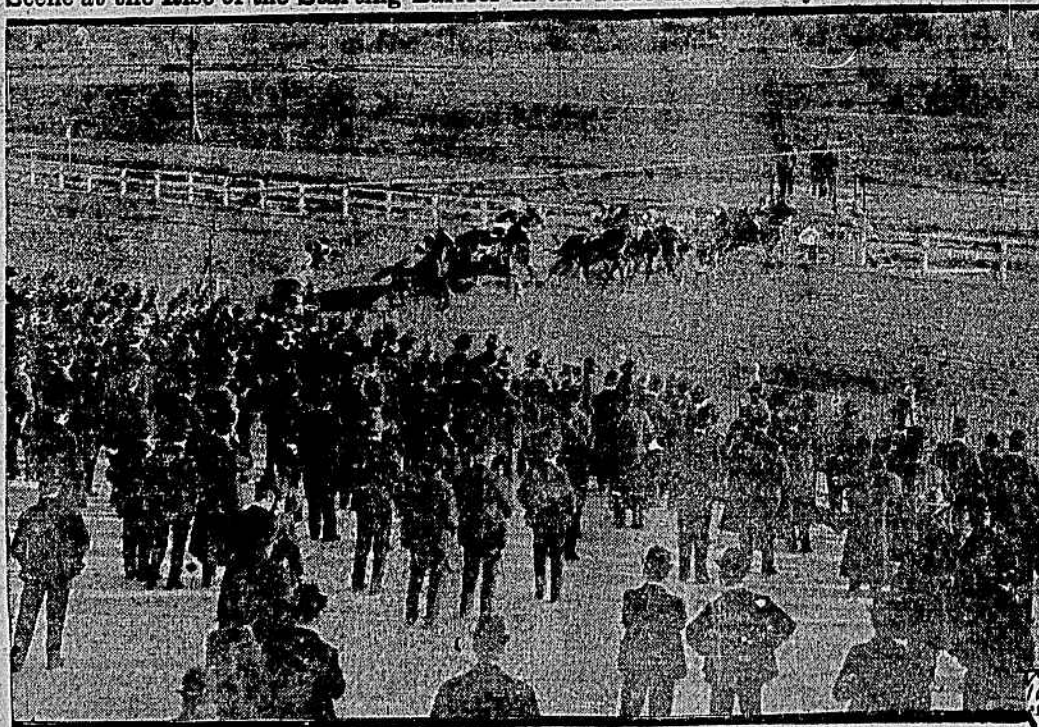
NEW YORK, December 30.—Eugene McCarthy, the well known golf professional and physical instructor of the University of South Carolina is slowly recovering at Dr. Bull's private hospital in Manhattan from an operation that few athletes could undergo successfully. It will be remembered that last Spring while the Superbas were at Columbia, McCarthy was thrown from a runaway horse and sustained a bad fracture of the leg. For five months McCarthy remained in the hospital at the Columbia capital where the residents vied with each other and the surgeons exhausted every effort to mend the broken limb.

Last September McCarthy came to the home of his sister in South Brooklyn apparently on the high road to recovery and he went to Sayville, L. I., to recuperate. He tried several turns over the golf course which he helped to lay out several years ago, and was surprised to find that the leg which he thought was as good as new pained him severely. There was a peculiar sagging where the break had occurred, especially when he put any weight on it. An examination of the X-Ray disclosed the fact that instead of having knitted properly the ends of the broken bone had slipped side by side and had adhered in that position. McCarthy was taken to the Manhattan Hospital a few weeks ago where it was found necessary to break the bone over again. The sturdy athlete withstood the second mishap in excellent shape, and he is now on the high road to perfect health, after the most successful operation of its kind known to the surgeons. He has been assured that the bones will set perfectly and that the injured limb will be the same as before the original break.

JOHNNY REIFF TO MARRY.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
CHICAGO, December 30.—Johnny Reiff, who rode successfully in France this year, will go back in the spring to become a benedict. He will marry the daughter of Charles Dewman, the trainer for his employer, Edmund Blane, who is part proprietor of the famous casino at Monte Carlo. Reiff is only 19 years old and can still ride under 115 pounds. He landed a purse this year amounting to \$150,000 and stood well up in the list of winning jockeys on the French track.

Scene at the Rise of the Starting Barrier in the First Race at City Park Race Track.



CITY PARK TRACK, New Orleans.

HORSEMEN BEGIN EARLY TO MAKE STAKE ENTRIES

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

NEW YORK, December 30.—The Brighton Beach Racing Association has announced the lists of the stakes to be run at Brighton Beach during the season of 1906. The entries will close with John McGinnis, Jr., racing secretary, at 215 Montague Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., on Tuesday, January 2, 1906. In addition to the already formidable roster offered by this popular association, the Invincible Handicap for three year olds and upwards with \$7,500 aside has been placed on the program. Like the Brighton Handicap, it is at one mile and a quarter, and it should be a sequel to that event.

The Brighton Handicap has never been won by a race horse of anything but championship caliber.

The two year old features are the same as last season. The Produce Stakes are to be run in 1906, with a guaranteed value of \$80,000. This race, which is at six furlongs, has always had a characteristic entry, and attracts the attention of breeders in the remotest parts of the United States and Canada.

CAMPANU MAY DROP OUT OF LIGHT HARNESS GAME

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

DETROIT, MICH., December 30.—Daniel J. Campanu, president of the Grand Circuit and president and owner of the

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

Detroit Driving Club, which has opened the Grand Circuit season for so many years with its annual "Blue Ribbon" meeting, is likely to drop out of the light harness game, provided he succeeds in disposing of his interests in the Detroit track.

Mr. Campanu has announced that he is only waiting for a good offer for his property to quit trotting. Such a move would mean in all probability the abandonment of the Detroit meetings, which have always been one of the most successful of the Grand Circuit.

In case Detroit drops out, there would be a big hole in the Grand Circuit in 1906, as Cleveland, Readville, Empire City and Brighton Beach held no meetings last summer and are not likely to re-enter next year. This leaves only Providence and Hartford of the big Eastern tracks, with Syracuse, Poughkeepsie and Buffalo to fill out.

Cincinnati and Columbus will, of course, give meetings, and Memphis may or may not race under Grand Circuit auspices in 1906. Lexington holds an independent meeting each autumn.

Indianapolis is out of the question, in view of the kind at present taken by the Indiana Legislature in regard to pool selling. Readville, of course, will hold no meeting when the State authorities will not permit betting. The track at Kenilworth Park, Buffalo, is not a good one for trotting, and the Buffalo Driving Club,

In case Detroit drops out, might be expected to follow suit.

Al Thomas, the well-known trainer and driver, has purchased the pacing gelding Stein, 2:08, and will take him down the line again next year. The first race the son of Joe Dally won last season was the \$1,000 purse for the 2:10 class at Hartford, driven by Mr. Thomas.

Ed Geary early in the season. He paced the third mile in 2:09, his previous record being 2:09 1/2. At the State Fair in Syracuse he won a great race and surprised the trotting world by defeating such pacers as The Friend, Ethel Mae, Geary and Ben F., finishing first in the first, third and fifth heats in 2:07, 2:06 and 2:07 1/4, respectively.

He obtained his present mark of 2:08 in the \$2,000 purse for the 2:30 class pace at Cincinnati. Another dispatch recently asked D. M. Quirk, of the Fasig-Tipton staff, to insure Stein for \$5,000, which gives an idea as to the price paid for the fast pacer.

Colonel Delmar, a brother in blood to Major Delmar, 2:59 3/4, which passed through the Old Glory sale in New York last month, has gone back to New Jersey, and will do a stud season at Hartman, at a fee of \$100.

The world's champion trotting stallion Oracius will be trained next season and started against the records of other champions.

WANTS TO MEET AN EASTERN TEAM

"Prairie Dogs" Tired of Playing High School Boys and Other Easy Marks.

DARTMOUTH HAS OPEN DATE

If the Minnesotas Go Up Against Them They'll Realize They're Playing Foot-Ball.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

ST. PAUL, MINN., Dec. 30.—The University of Minnesota gridiron authorities are trying to arrange a game with the New Hampshire College for next season. Minnesota has taken this step as a result of her inability to get a schedule on which the "Big Nine" of the West were all represented. Heretofore who has filled up all her dates with small western colleges and high schools, most of which teams succumbed very easily to the heavy and well-trained attack of the Minnesota backs. In one game two high schools played teams, each lining up against the Minnesotas for one half, the college eleven winning the victory by a score of 71-0.

Minnesota has not met any of the bigger colleges since 1903, when she played the University of Michigan. Now Minnesota hopes to arrange games with any one of the Big Nine, the members of which, besides Minnesota, are Harvard, Yale, Princeton, Cornell, Purdue, Illinois, Northwestern, Nebraska and Indiana. One eastern game will be placed on the schedule, and Dartmouth has been chosen as the opponent.

The Hanover eleven, having defeated Princeton during the past season by a score of 6 to 0, are ready on their heels, and will play the "Prairie Dogs" again. This leaves an open date on the Dartmouth schedule, and Minnesota hopes to fill it. The game is likely to be held on neutral ground, probably New York, for financial reasons.

ABOMINABLE FENCING IN A HUNTING DISTRICT

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

LONDON, Dec. 30.—The fact that the Duke of Beaufort had one of his fountains injured by spiked railings, and that a boy and a dog were recently impaled on some spikes in the neighboring Berkshire country, has naturally directed attention to the evil of using this abominable kind of fencing in a hunting district. The use of spiked railings is much on the increase by property owners, especially in the fencing of gardens attached to new houses in the country. Mr. H. O. L. Baker, of Hardwicke Court, Gloucester, is making an effort to impress the danger of this fencing upon all of the people in the Berkshire country and the London district. He is, to use his own words, "Worried" all the iron fence makers on the subject.

TRACK ATHLETES IN WINTER WORK

Success Next Spring Depends Upon Thorough Training From Now On.

WILL EXAMINE CANDIDATES

Harvard and Yale Are Getting Things in Shape for Indoor Training Season.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

ST. PAUL, MINN., Dec. 30.—On January 4th there will be a meeting of all of the candidates for the track athletes team, to which an outline of the work will be presented, and men prominent in track athletics will speak. As the team this year has to be developed almost entirely from new material, winter work is important, and the success of the team next spring may depend upon the work during the winter. In order to interest as many men as possible, a thorough canvass of the university has been made, and already over five hundred men have signified their intentions of coming out for the winter work. Practice will begin in January. The candidates will be divided into four or five squads, two to report in the morning and the others in the afternoon. Squad captains will be elected to help superintend the work. A board track will be built on Holmes Field, where the sprinters will practice under the supervision of Coach Lathrop. The distance men will run on the roads about Cambridge when the weather permits. Besides the class relay races, there will be one or two intercollegiate races in which university teams will compete during the winter.

Training Well Under Way.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
NEW HAVEN, Dec. 30.—The door training season for the track athletes at Yale is well under way. It is planned to enter one and two-mile relay teams in all of the more important indoor meets. Invitations having been received from the Boston Athletic Association, New York Athletic Club, and a few prominent clubs. Of last year's two-mile team, Parsons at least is eligible. L'Engle, Tilson, Thomson, Hellman, Moore and Friscek will be drawn on to fill the vacant places. It is rather uncertain who will constitute the mile team, as much will depend on the condition of the men. The idea of indoor work being merely to develop men for the out-door season. Johnson, Sheffield, Vohelen and Irvine will make a strong combination if it is deemed best for them to compete indoors. Individual men will be entered in the 100-yard dash, and a few men in the 200-yard dash. All the athletes who competed in the fall games and who tried for the cross country team will report.